

ON THE QUARTERDECK

By Dan Welch

Ed. Note. This column will be inflicted upon Lawrentian readers once weekly by the Grace of God, the cooperation of lenient physics professors and assorted members of the Lawrentian general staff. As they say in the cinema, any similarity of characters living or dead herein represented is, of course, purely coincidental or something.

Our genial commanding officer, Lieut. Angus B. Rothwell, recently of Superior, Wisconsin, is right in his element as the skipper of a large academic unit. Since graduating from the Columbia university graduate college, his life has been a succession of overseeing schools of all varieties in the state of Wisconsin.

With his new sheepskin, the skipper arrived fresh from Columbia at Wausau, Wis., about 100 miles from here. In the capacity of principal of elementary schools in Wausau, Lieutenant Rothwell remained there for seven years, leaving his position to become principal of Central High school at Superior, his home town. Three years ago, he ascended to the position of superintendent of public schools in the northern lake port.

The C. O. is especially proud of two things—his own family and the family of naval personnel which he heads here. In respect to the former, the Rothwell habitat includes William S., aged 19, who will soon become a third classmate at the U. S. naval academy at Annapolis; Jean Ann, aged 9; Marilyn, aged 7, and last but certainly not least, Mrs. Rothwell who answers to the name of Florence when she hears it. Jean Ann and Marilyn will enter Appleton public schools in the fall.

The navy family "shows great promise," Lieutenant Rothwell feels. He regards the V-12 program as one of the outstanding examples of the navy keeping its word to reservists who were assured of an education at the time of their enlistment in the V-1, V-7 or V-12 programs.

That delicious sense of humor which is so characteristic of men in the navy is beautifully evidenced among the pranksters in both dormitories. What can be more mirth provoking than the expression of a tired seaman who is roused out of a sound slumber to find a particularly doleful and sad-eyed feline staring him directly in the face. Apparently the seaman of whom we speak presented as startling an appearance as did the cat, since both leaped from the bed, giving out with loud cries of anguish and fright.

Japan is up to her old tricks. If she had really sunk the United States navy as many times as the Domei communiques claim, we wonder if each dispatch isn't an unconscious praise of the navy's Seabees, who must work like zealous to salvage the fleet at least twice a month. We should think that their work would give Domei a defeatist complex, but it seems that nothing can blight the indefatigable Tokio news writers. We make a motion that the American Society of Journalists or Sigma Delta Chi severely rebuke the men of Domei for their prevarication, malice, stupidity and exaggeration. How can they have the audacity to make such a claim when everyone knows that the German U-boats disposed of the U. S. fleet three times in April. It seems like everyone in the axis has something to say about the matter except Mussolini, who, we understand from unusually reliable sources, is busily inventing new hot-foot medicants for his Italian boot.

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Lawrence Pays Tribute To Modest Costa Rican

BY PAT GERALDSON

Editor's note: The following article was written last spring, but due to Omar's modesty it was not published at that time. However, the staff feels that it should be printed now as a tribute to one of Lawrence's finest men and to acquaint the new students with him.

Princeton had its Einstein, Notre Dame had Rockne, Stanford had Bark, but only Lawrence has Omar! Yes, for four years you've seen this Lawrentian and Costa Rican as one of the most popular and best known fellows on the campus.

In 1943, you clapped and cheered when he put on the blue robe and grasped the mace; a year later you saw him, mace in hand, solemnly approach the rostrum, and this time it was with a feeling of regret that you saw his successor tapped. You would gladly have stuffed the ballot box to see Omar chosen one of the six typical college men, but this wasn't necessary as everyone else had the same feeling you had; for Omar Dengo was an ideal senior man of '43.

You were one of the boys at Brokaw who said, "He's a swell fellow with a keen sense of humor." Remember when you robbed him of that year's growth, and how he joined in with your laughter? You always turned first to the inside cov-

ers when the Ariel came out, and you shouted with delight at Omar's interpretation of the faculty in knee-breeches, at the campus relief map in the '41 Ariel. (Incidentally, this bird's-eye view of the campus has been of great value in acquainting prospective students with the campus, and, of course with Omar.)

You chuckled at his humorous caricatures of Lawrence personalities in Hamar union, and you firmly believe that the Lawrentian isn't complete without an ODO cartoon. So you could dance 'til one, Omar stayed up long past that hour the night before in order to create the scenery to make the dance one you'll never forget. And he's the best spokesman for pan-Americanism you'll ever meet.

You'll remember him as an eminent member of Phi Sigma Iota and as president of the Spanish club; your ambition is to speak Spanish as well as he does. You clapped enthusiastically when the Spector cup was awarded to Omar as the outstanding senior, but you weren't surprised that he received it. He told you there were orchids in his back-yard, and that he liked American food, but he said he would be satisfied with less meat and more fresh fruit and vegetables—(does one need a stamp in Costa Rica?)

Beta Ghosts Haunt Realm Of Old Days

BY BARBARA HOBBS

If there are any Beta ghosts haunting their old basement one of these nights, they'll get an eyeful. For the Beta house girls don't seem to realize they are knocking elbows with masculine spirits. They are certainly not dressed for a gentleman's eye. Those eyes that peer in through the Venetian blinds don't belong to no gentleman!

Beta house girls are very studious. Their little proctor has taken away everybody's 11 o'clocks at least once for disturbing the hushed atmosphere. But the girls don't mind because they have definitely decided it will be much more patriotic for them to stay home every night of the week to further their education. Their greatest effort is expended on the "Marriage and Family" course. Everyone is helping to decipher the dull pages of the textbook.

The Sage girls must be jealous of the ever present supply of refreshing, ice-cold cokes in the Beta house basement. For when they stole away with a couple dozen of them the other night, they electrified the machine. The next few girls who sought to quench their thirst were rudely repulsed by an electric shock. Paralyzed, they sank to the floor. Only when they were doused with mild stimulants did they open their eyes and grab the flask for more. The shock victims piled up from then on, but it wasn't coke they were after.

The Beta house girls hope the fellows will enjoy the feminine atmosphere after the war when they are again masters of their domain. The bobby pins and air mail specials deep in the cracks of the sofas shouldn't bother them. But the fragments of uplifting conversations which cling to the perfumed air will guide the fellows along the paths of the righteous.

Introducing

Out of the West comes Lawrence Voss, the man you'll soon be seeing backstage. He's the new technical director, working with Ted Cloak. He also teaches engineering drawing to the navy. He comes from the University of Wyoming, where he was dramatic and technical director of the university productions for five years. Before that he taught at Iowa State college.

Mr. Voss has a little boy of four to join the host of faculty children. He finds Appleton a pleasant and friendly place although he is still in rather a confused state of mind, having been here just a couple of weeks. He hopes to spend some time picnicking this summer, for in the West there is a great deal more outdoor life. He's looking forward to the snow sculpturing contest next winter.

Woodworking and photography are Mr. Voss's hobbies. He is delighted with the college facilities, and he would be interested in a photography club. He is hoping to meet more students as soon as play production begins. Dramatics take the "energies of a great many people in a lot of directions." The students get into a lot of subjects they didn't think possible at the outset. He hopes that he doesn't wear them out with his persistence. But we hope we don't wear him out with our enthusiasm.

German Tongue Causes Trouble

BY DAN WELCH

It is most annoying to go to a navy film the day one gets his first uniform, intending to smile benignly and wisely at all the salty language in order to give the general impression that he is definitely on the inside so far as the navy jargon goes, and then find that most of the active dialogue takes place in that villainous tongue, German.

When one's German vocabulary is limited to an occasional "Pfui Schickelgrober," it is aggravating to sit through an hour of dialogue wondering what that U-bat captain is telling his officers, as they plot the speedy dispatch of an "Amerikanischer Liberty ship." Odd bits of information may be picked up here and there from the conversations of the American officers on the unlucky ship, but Hollywood in all its true perversity insists that the exciting parts be cloaked in German.

Maybe it all makes for authentic-

Far be it from us to heap any self-praise upon our sweating brows, but we feel that over-modesty is not particularly virtuous, at this point anyway. Moreover, "our brows" is a phrase meant to cover more brows than those of the Gobnobber, namely those of the umpty hundred Navy men roaming 'neath the elms on the campus.

Shortly after July 1, the serious business of drilling was arrived at. We can assure you that it was a blow to a good number of the fel-

Greeks Fete New Pledges

As is the custom, the sorority activities are entertaining their new pledges.

Picnics seem to be a popular form of recreation during the summer months. Last Wednesday, down river was the scene of a picnic given by the active members of A D Pi for their pledges.

Tonight the KD's will use the same popular form of entertainment for feting their pledges in Telulah park.

Sunday from seven to eight the Pi Phi pledges are staging a picnic for all sorority pledges.

The Theta actives chose their little sisters Tuesday night and took them out for cokes. The pledge banquet was held at Martha Boyd's home.

Seaman Timler String Artist, Fetes All Comers

By Special Naval Correspondent

Seaman Pete Timler is a very talented gent, but what makes everything all the cosier is the fact that Pete is generous to the full measure with his talent, absolutely refusing to hoard it for the benefit of small, esoteric audiences in Ormsby hall. Other residents of the main deck at Ormsby give full—in fact, often verbose—testimony of Pete's prowess on the violin, describing his evening musicales in language that has been known to touch new heights in descriptive speech.

It was with profound regret on our part that things quieted of an evening for a while after Pete broke the A string on his fiddle, but he found a replacement in a local music store with the zeal that is characteristic of his playing. He announced in a pleased manner to his waiting audience that the new string is unbreakable and hence there should be no future interruptions in the concerts.

Pete would like to invite all music lovers to his nightly presentations, which usually can be found taking place immediately following the dinner hour and just prior to the beginning of study hours. We understand that in that fabulous post-war era which everyone is already talking about, Pete will make a series of personal appearances throughout the Midwest upon the advice of several eminent musicians who stoutly declare that no other "artists" (peculiar inflection may or may not be used at this point) can quite handle Schubert's "Ave Maria," or render Dvorak's "Humoresque" as Pete can. Pete also does exceptionally well on the rest of his repertoire which is increasing to such an extent that it will soon reach astonishing proportions.

Admission to the concerts is free. However, Seaman Timler wishes to announce that a slight, and deftly maneuvered, collection will be taken in a painless manner at each concert to defray the cost of the new A strings.

ity in the play, but we want to know what is the matter with "the tongue that Shakespeare spake." Of course it is possible that Hollywood is waging a retributive war with Germany because the latter is confounding its attending public with exciting dialogues completely in English. After such a movie it seems that the most potent propaganda weapon the U. S. can employ to spur on its warriors is the threat that if the Nazis are victorious we will all have to learn to speak German.

I wonder then if Hollywood won't turn its language researchers to Swahili or Bali or someplace where an equally difficult tongue is spoken, and then we'll have to go to war all over again.

lows who had, but a short time before, forsaken civies, because, for the first time in their lives they learned that their left and right feet were distinct and non-interchangeable entities. It meant that when the Chief bellowed, "Left, right, left, right," one's corresponding perambulatory digit was to make hasty, but firm contact with the ground in a reasonable facsimile of that rhythm and pattern.

Not much water has flowed over the dam since that first day of drill, but the men are catching on to the idea that the best way to march between two points is to step right out and pick them up and set them down. And when it comes to parading in the future just watch us strut our stuff.

A working glossary of Navy phraseology should be of interest to somebody, so we shall reel off bit of it as our good deed for the day:

Decks—The various floor levels
Hold—The basement of the building
Main Deck—The entrance level
Gangway—The entrance steps
Passageways—The corridors
Ladders—The stairways
Ports—The windows
Sick Bay—Infirmary at Brokaw hall

Topside—Upstairs
Below—Downstairs
Heads—Toilets
The Ensign—The National Colors
Scuttle Butt—Bubbler
Mess hall—Dining room
Lockers—Closets
Bulkheads—Walls
Bunks—Beds
Overheads—Ceilings
Swabs—Mops

C. O.—Commanding Officer
Ex. O.—Executive Officer
C. P. O.—Chief Petty Officer
O. O.—What you say when you're caught doing something that's frowned upon

To render a few more facts, for those who are not in the know, the unit consists of approximately —men. (If there are any blank spaces, blame the censor.) They are divided between the four college classes, that is, one-fourth in each class. Besides transferred college students and high school men who just graduated, there are —men who were picked from the Atlantic and Pacific fleets.

All the men in the V-12 unit are potential naval officers. When they complete their training at Lawrence, they will be sent to a naval officer's training school. As to the length of time they will be here (if they make the grade), the plan calls for seniors to remain on semester, the juniors, two; the sophomores, three, and the freshmen four. As you have already undoubtedly noticed, they will attend classes with civilian students, but in uniform.

There are undoubtedly some things which you would like to know about the Navy unit and which we might overlook as being old stuff to us (harumph). If such be the case, just leave a note in the Lawrentian office for the Gobnobber, and we shall get together with our typewriter and the powers that be and see what can be done about it. (Note: No cash prizes, military secrets, or heights, ages, or eye colors given.)

Weigh anchor!

GOBNOBBER.

So They Say

HEY you Navy boys! We the gals here at Lawrence think you guys have us all wrong. We really aren't the 'snobs' you think we are—we like to have fun too. Naturally we aren't going out begging for dates, but the least you could do is to be cordial and say hello to us when you meet us on campus. That has always been one of the things we at Lawrence have been proud of—the friendly spirit and we know you too would not have that to go by the boards.

We are well aware of the fact that many of you men are pinned engaged, or just plain in love with the girl back home. Don't fool yourselves; many of us are too. BUT we do think that life here would be much happier, much more complete if we could be better friends. Really now—Sage and the three Quad houses are not in quarantine—come around and meet us and when you pass us on the campus don't turn your heads away, say hello and life will be better for all of us!

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Fieweger Climaxes Career As All-American Hurdler

Captain Jimmy Fieweger and an unknown freshman, Bob Whitelaw, kept the Lawrence athletic banners flying high during the month of June. While most of us were enjoying our abbreviated vacation, these two boys sped over the cinders to bring more credit to themselves and to the blue and white.

To many of us Jimmy Fieweger's triumphs are just old stuff, but to outsiders it is real news when a small college athlete achieves national recognition. Three days after our last exams in May, Jimmy entered the Central Intercollegiate track meet. He won the low hurdles in a breeze, was headed by an inch in the high hurdles, tied for third in the high jump, and picked up a fourth in the shot put. For this great showing and his good sportsmanship the Kimberly flash was awarded the trophy for the outstanding individual performance in the meet.

Next came the National Collegiate track meet where Jim garnered a second in both hurdles to give Lawrence ninth place. In the national AAU in New York the following week, Jimmy took a second in the high hurdles and a third in the low to score 14 points. Only two schools finished with more points than Lawrence—Rice institute and the University of Southern California.

On All-American Team
To climax his great career Fieweger was chosen on the All-American track team as a hurdler, one of the few small college athletes to attain such an honor.

Bob Whitelaw running under Viking colors in the Central AAU at Chicago scored 14 points by breaking the tape first in the 220 yard dash and pulling down a fourth in the century event. It looks as if Coach Denney will have another outstanding cinderman to replace the gaping hole left by Fieweger's graduation.

Harvey and Haligas Play in Tournament

Phil Harvey, '43, and Dick Haligas, '44, members of the Lawrence college Midwest conference championship golf team, competed in the National Intercollegiate Golf tournament at Olympia Field, Chicago. Both are members of the U. S. Naval reserve. Haligas has returned to Lawrence, but Harvey has not as yet received his call.

Union Now!!

DINE And DANCE
The Place To Go To
Make a Date Complete
LA VILLA

Women's Angle

By Carole McCarthy

Random thought while waiting for intramural softball to start next week... We wonder what the game would be like if D.D. Dowling were here to play it.

Hot Tip Dept.

Watch for a big field day with all the events possible. It's coming up in the near future.

Have You Heard Dept.

Nancy Johnson was the Wisconsin state junior golf champion for 1942.

Current idea—How would you gals who complain about 8 o'clock classes like to be up at 6:00 running up and down the hills around these parts. Then, as a chaser, stand in the center of the quad and do setting up exercises for half an hour. We've always known that heat causes a reduction in the weight of objects.

Heard from a Beta House window about 10 a.m.—Two freshmen walking back from the courts, in shorts, yelped, "D---, this game's too hot."

Sole Sailor Thrills To Lovely Companion

For the first time at Lawrence college a tutorial in music literature (lab work) is being offered. So far one sailor has reported on Tuesday afternoon to listen to recordings and to enjoy the delightful company of the lovely, enchanting instructress, otherwise known as "Emmy Lou." The attendance is expected to increase as soon as the boys of the good ships S. S. Brokaw and S. S. Ormsby report for active duty!

AND

THURSDAY — JULY 22
In Person—On Our Stage
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Sportin' Around

With Dick McFarland

The guys that still talk about building the body into Charles Atlas form in ten easy lessons were obviously never in the navy.

Modern as the navy may be in many respects, it still adheres to at least one old-fashioned practice—that of dishing out hard work and plenty of it to get the men in good condition. We learned that last week when we went through the initial strength tests.

Some of the first fellows to go through the heavy session of push-ups, sit-ups, chins, squat jumps, etc., in the gymnasium came back with some slightly tall tales about what we were in for.

We heard joking but disturbing comments expressly for our consumption such as "You'll be sawree, boys," "Oh, why didn't I settle down to a nice quiet job in a tank factory," and "How do I get back to the fleet."

The ordeal wasn't quite the back-breaking type that some of our stiff and sore friends described it, but most of us learned that the navy expects you to keep busy all the time and keep plugging away until it hurts, and hurts plenty.

This philosophy, which seems to be a general thing throughout the navy, was expressed, in a way that won't soon be forgotten, by a cadet at the Iowa navy pre-flight school.

A cadet stumbled while racing around the outdoor cinder track and lay with his head against the

iron rail on the inside of the track.

Navy officers at the Iowa base point back with pride to the trainee who turned as he jogged by his fallen mate and admonished, "Well, don't just lie there. Do some pushups or something."

A new thing cropped up rather unexpectedly in the V-12 physical education program here Wednesday—something that puts even the 6 o'clock mile run in the shade, if that is comprehensible.

Coach Heselton directed the men over a three-quarter mile steeplechase course of hills, valleys and jumps over creek beds for the first time Wednesday. If the hills were much steeper, it wouldn't be much of a trick to leap some 50 feet from peak to valley in one operation.

Coach Heselton commented happily, "The fellows did a surprisingly good job considering that it was their first try, and that they were running only to get acquainted with the course."

"We laid out the course, as well as an obstacle course, last year to get our civilian students in shape," he explained.

"Some of the boys weren't too happy about the whole thing when we started sending them over the course last year, but they worked hard enough to cut about a minute from their original time, the record being 3:27. We're really quite proud of what has been done."

The navy's best time in the opening trial was 3:52, and Lawrence's mark of 3:27 is something to shoot at.

It's early to begin talking about football, perhaps, but we've been assured that with the combined

Bleick Plays for Dance Saturday

This Saturday night Maury Bleick's orchestra will play for one of Lawrence's informal get-together dances. The hours are from 8:30 till 11:30, which means be there at 8:30.

When we say Lawrentians, we mean Navy too—with your new regulation clothes you have no excuse! The place is the big gym—you should know where that is. If not consult your phy. ed. teacher! See you ALL Saturday.

navy and civilian source of material, Lawrence will have an abundance of outstanding gridders, including a number of college stars. Coach Heselton expects to have a more vivid picture next week of the '43 schedule and the squad possibilities.

Meanwhile, Lieut. Angus B. Rothwell, commanding officer of the V-12 unit here, has announced that "all navy athletes who have the time available are encouraged to take part in football."

"Athletics will be directed by the college, and we are anxious to see the V-12 men well represented in Lawrence college's activities."

Why go off campus? Take your date to the Hamar Union for bridge and dancing!

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—Men's Dept., Downstairs—

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THIEDE GOOD CLOTHES

Navy Trainees Show Prowess In Jog, Trot

Tumbling, Running Test Vigor, Fitness In Gymnastic Program

It can't be said that the Lawrence college naval training unit will not be physically fit—that is, those who survive. The navy officials, along with Coaches Denney and Heselson, have set up an active conditioning program for the fortunate (?) trainees. Every morning, rain or shine, the CPO's have the "future admirals" line up for a half hour of calisthenics, beginning at 0615. This is alternated with a jog around a 1.3 mile course for variety.

In the afternoon each trainee is required to report for physical training for one hour, five days a week. Swimming takes up one day and then such conditioning activities as calisthenics, running, steeple-chase, obstacle course, tumbling, and any other body-breaking or body-building exercises fill out the week. For the present the steeple-chase and the obstacle course will occupy the central stage. In recent tests 3:52 seems to be the best time over the steeple-chase, while anything under five minutes is good.

Strength Tests

Last week each trainee was required to take the navy strength tests. The "T" scores have not as yet been determined, but some of the outstanding performers are as follows:

Squat Thrusts: B. Curry, D. Jenkins, B. McLean, J. Kibbe, and D. Allison.

Sit Ups: H. Batchelder, R. Kaufman, and J. Lewis.

Push Ups: J. Kibbe, D. Daughettee, K. Lagesse, and A. Davis.

Squat Jumps: E. LaFave, L. Timmer, L. Loutant, and D. Allison.

Pull Ups: J. Eastwood, N. Meyer, H. Demaster, and R. McDonald.

Class Changes to End

Class changes can be made up to Saturday noon with the payment of one dollar. After that date changes can be made only with the consent of the committee on administration.

Part-Time Position

Anybody desiring a part time job may call at the Dean's office at the library or see Jaye Schoff.

Feast, fool, and forget your cares at the Union!

Hobby Workshop Opens To Offer Students Chance for Art Work

Hobby workshop will again be open to all students interested in the fun of creating. A demonstration of life drawing and opportunity to sketch from student models will be the feature of every Tuesday. Tools and materials for a wide variety of arts and crafts, including pottery, painting, drawing, leather tooling, block-printing are available.

Use of the tools and instructions for beginners are free. Materials are available at cost. The shop, located on the fourth floor of Main Hall, will be open three nights a week: Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday from 7:00 until 9:30 throughout the year.

Frosh Battle Sophomores in Class Skirmish

Traditional rivalry between freshmen and sophomores will again be fought out on All-college day. The date for the battle-royal will be announced in the near future by the pep committee, headed by Mardi Bryant.

All-college day is Lawrence's chance given to the freshmen to show their battle prowess to skeptical sophs and to determine how long they will have to wear green skull caps. The frosh army chooses leaders, battle songs, and battle cries, marches down to Whiting Field, and storms the gates and fence defended by sophs. The next major encounter is on the field, where the campaign-scarred vets of the gate-seige match brawn in a series of races and contests.

Last fall the sophs, led by Jane Brown and Dan Scully, thoroughly squelched the frosh plaid-shirted zeal, but not 'til after a long, hard, full day of both offensive and defensive action that began by dawn attacks on freshman dorms. Sophs won the most points in the field contests, so frosh wore the hated green caps until Thanksgiving. Now, sophomores, they again will have their chance when they meet this year's freshmen to show the spirit that gave their last year's opponents a tough fight. Authorities predict the scene of the second front will be the Lawrence campus on the 1943 All-college day.

Coming Convocations

Thursday, July 22, Mr. Cloak will take charge.

Photo Exhibit Depicts Life Of Egyptians

"Egypt, Civilization's First Horizon" is the title of an exhibit of 25 photographic enlargements, opening today at Lawrence college. This exhibit, as are all college art showings, is open to the public, and is the first in the series of exhibitions of art arranged for the new year by Wallace Baldinger, associate professor of art.

The present group of pictures was selected from 1100 photos made by Professor Hamann (Marburg-on-Lahn) and his son Dr. Hamann (Frankfort-on-Main) during an expedition to Egypt in the spring of 1937.

The first group shows the land and the people, a selection of characteristic views of the landscape, of villages and dwellings, and of Nubian and Fellah inhabitants of the Nile valley.

Architecture is represented in the second group, showing some of the famous buildings of ancient Egypt, the pyramids, the best-known temples, mortuary chapels and tombs.

The remaining groups give a short survey of Egyptian sculpture, painting, and workmanship. They were chosen chiefly in regard to the subjects depicted. The reliefs and paintings show scenes of public and family life in Egypt thousands of years ago, while the chairs and vase from the tomb of Tut-anch-Amun give an impression of the unique skill of these early craftsmen, and the statues include many well-known representatives of Egyptian history.

The pictures will remain on exhibition until August 1.

Library Adds Several Books to Supplement New Naval Courses

New books to aid navy students have been added to the library's book shelves during the summer. Almost all of the library books may be borrowed for two weeks and may be renewed for another two weeks.

Some of the books which have

Board to be Chosen

Any civilian interested in being nominated for all college judicial board please contact his executive committee representative before next Thursday.

Advisers Chosen For Mortar Board

Iota chapter of Mortar Board has recently announced that Anne Jones, instructor in French, and Dorian Montz, '43, assistant in the dean's office, are to join Miss Charlotte Wollaefer, dean of women, as Mortar Board advisers for this year. The group will concern itself in the next few months with the establishment of a point system to divide extra-curricular college activities more equally among the women students.

Directing this activity will be the newly elected officers—Marguerite Schumann, president; Jean Pond, vice-president; Betsy Ross, secretary; Carolyn O'Connor, treasurer. Since it is the aim of Mortar Board to have at least one service project a month, suggestions for such projects will be welcomed.

been added are as follows: Agaton, Manual of Celestial Navigation; Allen and Earl, Makers of Naval Tradition; Clark, Stevens, Alden and Kraft, A Short History of the U. S. Navy; Blalock, Blalock's Principles of Electrical Engineering; Byas, Government by Assassination; The Cambridge History of Poland; Daly, Strength and Structure of the Earth; Dawson, Problems of Modern Government.

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Registrar Announces Total Enrollment Of 567 Lawrentians

Miss Dorothy Draheim has announced from the registrar's office that there is at present an enrollment of 567 students at Lawrence. Two hundred and ninety-seven of these are men in the navy unit housed at Brokaw and Ormsby. There are 214 women students altogether. Fifty-six civilian men are enrolled in the college. They are staying in the Phi Delt and Phi Tau houses and at home.

Freshmen newcomers total 68; of these 31 are men and 37 women. The admissions office expects the number of women students to increase greatly when the second semester begins in November.

Many Pictures Remain In Rental Collection

The last chance for students to obtain rental pictures before the faculty begins selecting them for their offices on Tuesday morning will be between today and Monday evening. There is still a considerable number of choice pictures in the collections, and 12 or more additions have been framed and set up in the library.

The new pictures include a number of original silk screens by some of the greatest living American painters.



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